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I am grateful for my sister. I've gone through really hard times in my life and she has always been by my side. We fight a lot but that is what sisters do. She will always love me and I will always love her. When we were little, we shared a room. I am always afraid to be the last one to fall asleep. So when I couldn't sleep, I always said "Bella" to check if she was sleeping. Even if she was half asleep, she always answered. It was always "yeah?", or "what?". I always said "nevermind" and tried to go to sleep. Sometimes, I would say that at least five times a night, others only once. One morning when I was 9, I woke up at 3am and couldn't go back to sleep. I walked into her room and she woke up for me. We layed in her bed together and watched people's Snapchat stories on her Ipod. We have a special bond that I've never seen in anybody with their siblings before. When I had a friend over for the first time, she was so excited because we had just moved schools and I was getting bullied a lot. She was so proud that I made a really good friend and when we were on our trampoline, she brought us out some snacks.

She always knows what I like even if I never tell anybody. She doesn't make fun of me for my music taste, my personality, or the way I talk like other people do. When I couldn't pronounce my r's, everybody always got frustrated because they didn't know what I was saying. But my sister always knew. She had to learn how I talked so she could help other people understand. Even my mom and dad didn't understand half the stuff I said. I love my sister so much. I am grateful for my sister.